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BOOKS FOR PRESENTING

Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

THE WINGED WORKSHIPPERS.

An Impromptu on two little birds which flew into a house of worship during service.

BY C. SPRAGUE, ESQ.

Gay, guiltless pair,
What seek ye from the field of heaven?
Ye have no need of prayer,
Ye have no sins to be forgiven.

Why perch ye here,
Where mortals to their maker bend?
Can your pure spirits fear
The God ye never could offend?

Ye never knew
The sins for which we come to weep—
Penance is not for you,
Bless'd waif of the upper deep.

To you 'tis given
To wake sweet nature's untutored lays—
Beneath the arch of heaven
To chirp away a life of praise.

Then spread each wing,
Far, far above, o'er lakes and lands,
And join the choirs that sing
In yon blue dome not rear'd with hands.

Or, if ye stay,
To note the consecrated hour,
Teach me this airy way,
And let me try your onward power.

Above the crowd,
On upward wings could I but fly,
I'd bathe in your bright cloud,
And seek the stars that gem the sky.

'Twere heaven indeed
Through fields of trackless light to soar,
On nature's charms to feed,
And nature's own great God adore.

THE FARMERS.

The farmers are a sort of stuff
Tyrants will always find too tough
For them to work up into slaves,
The servile fools of lordly knaves.
Those men who till the stubborn soil
Enlighten'd and inured to toil,
Cannot be made to quail or cower
By traitor's art or tyrant's power.
They might as well attempt to chain
The west wind in a hurricane;
Make rivers run up hill by frightening
Or steal a march on kindred lightning—
The great sea serpent which we read of
Take by the tail and snap his head off—
The firmament on cloudy nights
Flourish with artificial lights,
By such an apparatus as
Is used for lighting streets with gas—
Or having split the north pole till it's
Divided into baker's billets,
Make such a blaze as never shone,
And terrify the frozen zone—
With clubs assail the polar bear,
And drive the monster from his lair—
Attack the comets as they run
With loads of fuel for the sun,
And overset by cogitation
Those shining colliers of creation—
The Milky way McAdamize,
A railway raise to span the skies,
Then make, to save Apollo's team,
The Solar Chariot go by steam.
These things shall tyrants do, and more
Than we have specified, before,
Our cultivators they subdue,
While grass is green or sky is blue.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Athenaeum and Visitor.

PROFESSION NOT PRINCIPLE.

"Profession is not principle." I learned this lesson years ago, and have seen it verified a hundred times since. "Who has not?" Neither is profession religion. How often, alas! how often, too, have I proved this. The best men I ever knew were those who made but little profession. The internals within them were pure as well as the externals. How just a criterion did our Lord establish when he said "the tree is known by its fruit." But in these latter days, men have departed in too many instances from the simplicity of the gospel, and have elevated faith above works—doctrine above charity.

I take no pleasure in making the exposures which may follow, but where truth may do good I cannot conceal it. It is always painful to perceive a deviation from profession in those who make a show of religion. Christianity has suffered more from the irregularities of its friends, than the assaults of its enemies. There are thousands

lands who have taken upon themselves no vows, who are purer in heart, and more upright in actions than many, very many who stand not away from the altar. This is a sad truth.

A few doors from our shop lived a Mr. T—, a boot maker. He was a member of the Church, and a loud professor. Regularly every morning and evening he assembled his family for worship, and in the private meetings of the church members, he prayed loudest and longest of any. I several times observed him during the services of the church on the Sabbath, and was forced to mark the air of piety and devotion which he exhibited. At first I was led to believe him a good man, but a little introduction into the secrets of his business transactions, convinced me that he made religion more a vehicle to worldly emolument and honor, than to heavenly riches and divine honor. It was only necessary to ask his apprentices his character, to understand something of his claims to religion. A really good man is rarely, if ever, the subject of abuse by those under him, but they spare not the pretender to what he does not possess.

Mr. T— was one of those who profess to consider heavenly riches as infinitely more valuable than sordid gold, but who, by all their actions, illustrate the truth of the remark with which we started, that "profession is not principle." He was not content with working his apprentices hard, and keeping them poorly clad and poorly fed, but he gained his penny whenever he could, no matter who lost the penny, or to whom it most belonged. I will give an example of his dealing in this respect.

A drayman had brought him a load of leather from a house far down town. After the leather was unloaded, the following dialogue in substance took place:

"Well, old fellow, (and the drayman was old—at least sixty) what's to pay?"

"Three fips, sir."

"There's a levy. I never pay but a levy a load. You can't take me in."

"Indeed, massa, can't take less than three fips. That's the reg'lar charge, and I always gits it."

"Nonsense! here take your money, and don't stand palavering there."

"Can't indeed, massa. You knows it aint enough."

"You black nigger, do you mean to say that I want to cheat you?"

"No massa, but three fips is the reg'lar charge for a load, and I can't take less. I couldn't make a living at a levy."

"Well, I'm not going to stand fooling here with you. If you don't take this, you'll get nothing."

"Can't take it, massa. All or none is my rule. I won't cheat by asking too much, and I won't be cheated."

"Then you get nothing."

"Well, I can give you three fips if you are suffering."

And the independent old fellow got on his way and drove off.

I was standing at the door of the shop at the time, and witnessed the whole proceeding. The unjust man turned away, as the dray moved off, but I could see no compunction on his hard face.

A few days after, I witnessed a similar scene, which I will also describe. Another drayman brought him a barrel of flour and a keg of butter from the wharf. As usual the eleven penny piece was tendered.

"Nonsense! here take your money,—think I don't know the price."

"Indeed, massa! dat's too little."

"Here, aint you going to take your money,—you'd better."

"Massa, if I had plenty of money, and what I'd call plenty aint much, I would not care about a fip. But my old woman's been sick now three months, and I've got five little children, and sometimes I can't hardly git enough for 'em to eat. A fip would buy a loaf of bread and would go a good ways."

"Here's your levy, if you are going to take it. If your wife is sick, that's no reason why you should be an extortioner. If you are in want, beg, but don't cheat."

The poor negro said no more, but took the little piece of money, and went off—I witnessed this scene too. How my young, hot blood did boil.

On the same evening I heard him at a public prayer meeting in the church, address the good and holy Lord, and with vain repetitions, make a long prayer, as if he were to be heard for his much speaking; instead of his pure heart and upright purpose. How can such men read the word of the Lord, and then hope to be received hereafter into the heavens, where love to the neighbor is perfect and pure.

Mr. T— had five apprentices. Each one of these he had taken from the almshouse, because, as he said, parents and friends were always troublesome to a master who had boys. They were a cowed, spiritless, and if they were to be believed, a half-starved set. Their clothes were poor and dirty, and they were ashamed to appear at church on the Sabbath day, or to go into decent company. At meals, they were allowed in many articles, such as butter, meat, &c, at breakfast and supper times; and bread at dinner time. A single slice of bread was all each received during dinner. Potatoes were very good. The boys were loud in their complaints out of doors, but dared not say much within.

In so large a family as that of Mr. T— there was a good deal of sewing to do, and out of charity the work was taken from a seamstress who had sewed for the family some time, and given to a poor widow woman with several small children. Ostensibly only was this charity—Really, it was to save a few more pennies. How could this be? some one will ask. Let me

sketch a little scene; premising that this poor women's husband was just dead, and she left helpless and friendless, without apparent means of support. Besides she was in very feeble health. By accident, Mr. T— had heard of her distressed situation, and at the suggestion of the individual who named her case to him, told his wife that he thought it would be charity to give her some sewing.

"I think it would indeed," says Mrs. T—, "Our sewing costs us a great deal," responds the careful husband, "and in this thing we may benefit ourselves, as well as do a deed of charity. No doubt this poor woman is but an indifferent sewer, in comparison to Miss R—, and therefore her work will not, of course, be worth so much. And she will no doubt think one half the price Miss R— gets a good one."

"No doubt," chimed in the frugal partner. Mrs. T— was sent for. After she is seated the following conversation ensues.

"Can you do plain sewing?"

"Yes ma'am, as well as most persons."

"What is your price for fine shirts?"

"I haven't set any price yet, but I will work as low as any one."

"But you know that to get work you will have to do it a little lower than ordinary. People don't like to change."

"Well ma'am, I am in want, and I will work at almost any price for my children."

"I suppose you will make fine shirts for a quarter?"

"Yes ma'am."

"And calico dresses for the same?"

"Yes ma'am!"

"Well that's reasonable."

"Boys' common shirts you will not charge over eleven pence for?"

"No ma'am!"

"That's reasonable, and I'll do all I can for you. It gives me pleasure to help the poor—Come down to-morrow, and I'll have some work ready for you." The widow departed.

"Well, wife," says Mr. T—, bustling in when he saw her depart. "At what price will she work?"

"At just half what Miss R— charges."

"Well, that's something like it. It gives me pleasure to befriend any one who is willing to work at a reasonable price. Why this will save us almost a dollar a week the year round."

"Yes, it will so; and if I keep her at it, or some one else, at the same price for a year, you'll let me have a fifty dollar shawl, won't you?"

"Yes, if you want it."

"Well, I'll do my best. It's shameful what some of these seamstresses do charge."

It is often well to reverse a picture. Suppose we look at the other side of this.

Mrs. T— had always been delicate.

When a girl she could never sew long at a time without getting a pain in her side. She married a hard working industrious mechanic, whose trade was not very lucrative, yielding barely enough for a support. Her health after her marriage was but little improved, and when with several small children she was left a widow, she yielded in her first keen anguish of bereavement to despair. But a mother cannot long sit in idleness when her dear babes are about her. She could think of no way of getting a living for them but by her needle, and as she was a neat sewer, she hoped to get work, and earn food and scant clothing at least. But she could get no work. No person knew her who wanted sewing done. She applied to several, and was still without the means of earning a dollar when her last one was spent. Just at this sad moment, the fact of her destitution became more known, Mrs. T— sent for her.

As she carried home her work the day after the interview, she was glad a heart with the thought that now there was a way of escape at least from starvation. But little more her yearning heart could promise her. Boys' shirts at twelve and a half cents were her first pieces of work. Two of these by hard work she managed to get done in a day. Had they been made plain, she could have finished them early, and had time to give many necessary attentions to her children. But the last words of Mrs. T— had robbed her of that chance. "You can stitch the collars of these, any how—you can afford it, I suppose, & they iron better when that is done."

The simple and touching—"Yes ma'am," but in a sadder tone than usual, was the only response.

Next morning she was up early, though her head ached badly, and she was faint and weak, from having sat so steadily through the whole of the preceding day. Her children were all taken up, washed and dressed; her rooms cleaned, and a scanty meal of mush and milk prepared for the little ones, and a cup of tea for herself. Her own stomach refused the food of which her children partook with keen appetites, and she could only swallow a few mouthfuls of dry stale bread.

It was nearly ten o'clock when she got fairly down to work, her head still aching and almost blinding her. Some how or other she could not get on at all first, and it was long past the usual dinner hour before she had finished the first garment. The children were impatient for their dinner, and she had to make great haste in preparing it, as well for their satisfaction, as to gain time.

"Mother, we are getting most tired of mush and milk," said one of the little ones. "We don't have all the good things now you used to. No pies, nor puddings, nor meat."

"Never mind dear; we'll have some nice corn cakes for supper."

"You'll have supper soon, won't you mother?" said another little one coaxingly, her thoughts busy with the nice corn cakes.

"And shan't we have molasses on them," said another, pushing away her bowl of mush and milk.

"No dear, not to-night, but to-morrow, we'll have some."

"Why not to-night, mother, I want some to-night."

"Mother aint got any money to buy it with to-night, but to-morrow she will have some," said the mother soothingly.

"O, we'll have 'lasses to-morrow for our cakes," cried out a little girl who could just speak, clapping her hands in great glee.

After dinner Mrs. T— worked hard and in much bodily pain and misery to finish the other shirt, in which the last stitch was taken, at 6 o'clock at night.

Soon after breakfast the next day, she took the four shirts home to Mrs. T—, her thoughts mostly occupied with the comfortable food she was to buy her children, with the half dollar she had earned. For it was a sad truth that she had laid out her last dollar for the meal with which she was making mush for her little ones.

After examining every seam, every hem, and every line of stitching, Mrs. T— expressed approbation of the work; and handed the poor woman a couple of fine shirts to make for Mr. T— and a calico dress for herself. She did not offer to pay her for the work she had done, and after lingering a few moments, Mrs. T— ventured to hint that she would like to have a part of what she had earned.

"Oh dear! I never, y, a seamstress until her bill amounts to five dollars. It is so troublesome to keep account of small sums. When you have made five dollars I will pay you."

Mrs. T— retired, but with a heart that seemed like lead in her bosom. "When shall I earn five dollars?"—not for a whole month at this rate, were the words that formed themselves in her thoughts.

"We shall have the molasses now, mother, shan't we," said two or three glad little voices, as she entered her home.

For a few moments she knew not what answer to make. Then gathering them all about her, she explained to them as well as she could make them understand, that the lady for whom she had made the work did not pay her, and she was afraid it would be a good while before she would; and that until she was paid she could not get them anything better than what they had.

The little things stole silently and without a murmur away, and the mother again sat down to her work. A tear would often gather in her eyes as she looked up from the bright needle glistening in her fingers, and noted the sadness and disappointment pictured in their young faces. From this style of gloomy feeling she was roused by a knock at the door, and a pleasant looking lady, somewhat gaily dressed, came in with a small bundle in her hand.

She introduced herself by saying she had just seen some pretty shirts to Mrs. T.'s, and that she was so well pleased with the work, that she had inquired for the maker. "And now having found you, said she, 'I want you to make and fit this calico dress for me, if you do such work.'"

"I shall be glad to do it for you," said she, encouraged by the kind and feeling manner of the lady.

"And what will you charge?"

Mrs. T— hesitated a moment and then said, Mrs. T— gives me a quarter of a dollar."

There was a bright spot for a moment on the cheek of the lady.

"Then I will give you three," said she with warmth.

Mrs. T— burst into tears, and she could not help it.

"Are you in need," inquired the strange lady hesitatingly, but with an air of feeling that could not be mistaken.

For a moment the widow paused, but the sight of her children conquered the rising emotion of pride.

"I have nothing but a little corn meal in the house, and have no money."

A tear glistened in the stranger's eye—her breast heaved with strong emotion. Then all was still.

"I will pay you for this dress beforehand, then, and as I want it done very nice, I will pay you a dollar for making it. Can I have it the day after to-morrow?"

"Certainly ma'am, to-morrow evening, if you want it."

The dollar was paid down, and the angel of mercy departed. More than one heart was made glad that morning.

Now let us pay a visit to Mrs. T—

After the widow had departed, a lady acquaintance dropped in, who made no profession of religion, and who was somewhat fond of dress.

Among other subjects of conversation, the neatness of the work on the coarse shirts was talked over, and the lady learned the residence of the seamstress, and also, that she was very poor.

After her departure, Mr. T— came in from the shop, and following dialogue ensued.

"Well, wife, how did Mrs. T— do her work?"

"Very well, indeed; but what do you think?"

She wanted me to pay her a part of the price of making four shirts."

"Is it possible! That's just the way these poor people always do. They spend a quarter as fast as it is earned, and so never get any thing ahead. You did not give it to her though?"

"No indeed. I told her to wait until it amounted to five dollars, and then it would do her more good."

"And what did she say to that?"

"Oh, nothing, only she pretended to look very melancholy, as though she were in a starving condition. But I understand all these things."

"Trick and hypocrisy and whining always seem to go with poverty. Was that the gaudy butterfly Mrs. L— who just went out?"

"Yes, I do think I have never known a more

worldly minded person than Mrs. L. in my life. All she thinks about is dress and company. She never seems to reflect that she has got a soul to save."

"Or to be lost which it certainly will be if she does not lay aside the vanities of this world. I suppose she never said a prayer in her life."

"Not she; if you should talk to her of praying she would smile in your face."

"A sad condition, indeed! How the world lieth in the wicked one. The prince of this world hath many children and she is one of them."

"And yet," continued the wife, "she seems utterly insensible to her sad condition, and always changes the subject when I mention it to her."

"Of course. And she will go on thus hardening her heart, and stiffening her neck until she falls into the gulf of eternal ruin. It is sad to think on."

By eating the bread of carelessness, by grinding the poor, and by overworking his apprentices, Mr. T gradually became the owner of property. Of course he was a landlord. He owned two or three stores on Howard street, which were every now and then changing tenants, for few could stand injustice.

One of the stores had been vacant for some time, when a young man, just going into business and who knew nothing of his character, hired it for three hundred and fifty dollars. That was the highest limit he had set himself in his close calculations of profit. He was a poor, but enterprising young man, and had been assisted into business by a few confiding and firm friends.

Not a single alteration or repair would Mr. T. put upon the building. After going to about two hundred dollars expense in fitting up the store handsomely the young man opened for business. At the end of the first year, he found that his profits had been very fair; but there were many remnants and pieces of unsaleable goods on hand which had been paid for, and curtailed his active capital. Cheerful in prospect of his next year's business, and resolved to use even more activity and economy, he put his last quarter's rent in his pocket and called on Mr. T.

After the money had been taken and the receipt given, Mr. T. inquired after his business, and the young man spoke of it as increasing, and said that he had done as well as he expected.

"You have no thought of moving, I suppose?"

"Oh no, the stand is a good one, and pleases me."

"Ahem! ahem! I've been thinking for some time that your rent was too low. A good stand like yours is worth a great deal more money."

"Three hundred and fifty dollars is as much as I can afford to pay, and as much as any of my neighbors pay."

"Your neighbors pay too little then. I must have four hundred and fifty dollars for my store next year."

"Four hundred and fifty dollars I exclaimed the young man, 'I cannot afford to pay that—Besides it is worth no more than I now pay for it.'"

"There are many who can and will pay four hundred and fifty, and I must get the most profitable tenants I can."

"But I have been to at least two hundred dollars expense."

"That's your own look out, young man, not mine."

"So it is, and I was a fool to mention it. I see I am yet a learner here."

Mr. T. only smiled.

"Will you not take four hundred?"

"Not a cent less than four hundred and fifty."

The young man could do but one of two things—remove or pay the high rent. Fearing to risk another stand, and knowing that a change would be more loss to him than a hundred dollars, he reluctantly entered into contract to pay four hundred and fifty.

Another year passed away, and Mr. T. added fifty dollars more rent on the house. This was borne with also, for it was better than to move.

But when fifty additional were demanded, under the impression that the tenant would consider it more than a loss of fifty dollars to move, he could stand it no longer, and sought another store.

This store did not prove to be so good a stand; which so troubled the young man's mind that he, from neglecting his business, became unsteady, and in the end failed.

With Mr. T. it was a common practice to raise on all of his tenants a sum just enough to make them feel that it was better to pay it than remove.

No one who has read the previous number of these sketches will feel disposed to accuse me of wishing to throw disrespect upon religion. How could I be so false to myself as to wish to darken the light which shines upon my own path—which penetrates and dispels the glooms of the grave? But I am ever disposed to condemn and hold up in a just view, all pretenders to that which they do not possess. One such a man as Mr. T. does more real harm in the world than a dozen open sinners.

And alas! how many such there are. Who does not know a Mr. T.? In what religious association are not those to be found who are willing to have faith alone, to trust in faith alone, and to esteem the goods of this world as more valuable than the goods of charity. A purified, internal love for their neighbor, a love that prompts to good deeds—combined with a momentary dependence upon the Lord for every good and perfect gift of love, is the only religion that will make a man fit for the heavenly society of the church triumph ant, where love to the Lord and love to the neighbor is perfect and pure.

"Please Exchange," as the printer said when he offered his heart to a beautiful girl.

From the Augusta Age.

TERGIVERSATION OF FEDERALISM.

It is the characteristic of Truth that its advocates never abandoned it, nor lack confidence in the certainty of its triumph over error. It is their chosen weapon, which they grasp with unyielding tenacity; especially in defeat. The darker the prospect, and the more overwhelming the progress of error—the stronger becomes their faith in the power of truth.

"Truth crushed to earth, shall rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers;
But Error wounded, writhes with pain,
And dies among his worshippers."

Whenever the Democratic Party meets with a reverse, it does not abandon its principles—the truths on which it is based. On the contrary, it renews its covenant with truth, returns straightway, if it has wandered, to the ancient standard of its faith, and burns its old weapons, disdaining to throw them aside because they have failed in a single contest.

How different is it with Federalism. Beaten down on one issue, it incontinently seeks another! Failing in one policy, it abandons it, and pretends to advocate a different one! Unsuccessful with one set of doctrines and arguments, it learns to forget them and to brandish other and opposite ones!

Recall to mind the exploded dogmas of Federalism. The election of a military chieftain in 1823 would ruin the country, and was more to be deprecated than "war pestilence and famine." In 1830, the federal party supported a military chieftain for President! In 1830, removals from appointments to office on political grounds, were corrupting the whole country, and slowly, but surely, undermining our free institutions. In 1838 here, and earlier, whenever they had the power, elsewhere, the federal party turned every Democrat out of office, and appointed only federalists! In 1832, the country was ruined without a national bank. Now the federal party are almost silent on the subject, and in the South are trying to make the people believe that if their party should get the power, they would continue to "ruin the country" by refusing to establish such a bank! In 1834, the removal of the deposits, and in 1835, the specie circular severely ruined the country. On these topics the federalists are silent. In 1836, the State Bank deposit system capped the climax of ruin. Mr. Clay pronounced it utterly corrupt, and dangerous to liberty. Now the federalists are trying to re-establish that system, as a "half way house."

Mr. Clay himself, says he will go for it! Last year Mr. Fairfield had trampled upon the sacred right of petition. How they made the welkin ring again, with this charge! This year the sacred right of petition is forgotten. Only last year a national bank was absolutely necessary to regulate exchanges. Now their leading organ pronounces the idea that such a bank is necessary to regulate exchanges a "MISERABLE FUDGE."

Last year the democratic party were levellers and destructives—in favor of an equal division of property and the destruction of all banks—this year, the democratic party own all the banks and compose the "moneyed aristocracy." Last year our institutions and the rights of property were in danger from the levelling doctrines of the *loco focos*, countenanced by Van Buren. This year, the Federal Governor of New York proclaims in an electioneering speech, that "Aristocracy has a home even in this land of freedom"—and exhorts his hearers to "remove the barriers between the rich and the poor and break the control of the few over the many!"

What does all this prove? What, but that the federal leaders have all along had no confidence in their own doctrines, assertions and arguments—what, but that they are conscious that truth is not on their side? It proves the description given of them by John Q. Adams (who ought to know them) in the following words, to be perfectly just—

"Of that party, treachery is so favorite an instrument, that I have heard Mr. Burgess complain that they have used it even with him. It is their nature and vocation. So will, and so ought it always be. They have no honest principle to keep them together—their only cement is a sympathy of hatred to every man of purer principles than themselves."

From the Eastern Argus.

Federal Facts' Real Lies!

The Gazette published yesterday an article entitled "Facts for the People," which ought to have been headed "Lies for the People." It states, that the State of Pennsylvania, and the city of New York have been ruined, by "Loco Foco misrule" to a most alarming degree of financial embarrassment—so that, loaded with debt, they are unable to procure a loan to meet their liabilities. Now what miserable deception is all this! What a wretched and shameful attempt is here made, to cheat men into a belief altogether inconsistent with truth or reason or justice! Let us examine the matter a little. And first, look at Pennsylvania, the very mention of every Federalist, who has not wholly lost all regard for integrity and principle—Pennsylvania, whose Government was boldly attempted, a short time ago, to be usurped by opposition violence, in spite of the declared will of the People—Pennsylvania, whose Federal officers last winter sought to retain their abused places, by resolving to treat a popular election "as though it had never occurred"—Pennsylvania, whose citizens have shown themselves, amid all the perilous events through which they have lately passed, true Republicans of the old school, who know their rights, and will never surrender them—how is it with the debt of Pennsylvania? Why, she has been oppressed, and embarrassed, and hampered, under the operation of the Federal system of unlimited Internal Improvements—her energies have been cramped by the blundering mismanagement of Federal Officers, who expended her money upon the most insane projects, and emptied her Treasury for the sake of building up the fortunes of private individuals, at the public expense. When Ritner went out of office last winter, he left the Commonwealth in debt to the enormous amount of four millions of dollars, and nothing on hand in the Treasury. This debt Gov. Porter had to meet. A large portion he has met. "Nearly every dollar," says the Keystone, loaned during

his administration, has been applied to the liquidation of debts incurred by his blundering predecessors—and yet in the teeth of these facts, we find the Federal organs raising a hue and cry, and shedding crocodile tears over the increase of the impudence! To charge upon Gov. Porter and the Pennsylvania Democracy, the consequences of that mad extravagance which they have always sought to avoid, and which they have now shown their determination to arrest—to make them responsible for the wasteful expenditures which the Federalists, in the prosecution of their favorite system, have themselves made—is something reckless as we knew the Federal Press to be, we did not think it would have the hardihood to undertake. Truly, it must be a desperate cause which requires thus to be supported at the expense of all honesty and justice and truth! But New York—how is it with the city of New York? Her financial affairs are, also, in a state of embarrassment and confusion. She, also, is in debt, says the Gazette, "under Loco Foco misrule." Yes, she is in debt and who made her so? Who but the Federal officers with whom she has been cursed within the last three years? Who but these very men whom the Editor of the Gazette, in common with his brethren, labored last spring to keep in place and power? "The Common Council of this city," says the N. Y. Evening Post, "for the last three years, have been tossing about the people's money as apes throw nuts. So gross was their extravagance and improvidence, that the people would tolerate them in office no longer, and elected a new set of members. In the meantime, however, the funds of the city had been so lavishly squandered, and the treasury had become so entirely exhausted, that nothing was left with which to pay the current expenses." Here is the true reason of the "pressing embarrassments of the city," to which the Gazette alludes. If the finances of N. Y. are in an alarming condition, they who had their direction up to May last, are the ones responsible for the difficulty, and not they who, since that time, have been endeavoring to retrieve the errors of their wasteful predecessors. We can hardly imagine greater impudence than that of the Federalists, in denouncing the extravagance and mismanagement of the New York Democrats. Such is their truth relation to the affairs of New York and Pennsylvania—and we ask our readers what must be thought of a party, which will be guilty of such gross and outrageous misrepresentation, as that to which we have alluded, in the Gazette of yesterday. When the Gazette again undertakes to give the people facts, we hope it will not impose upon them such miserable deception, as was continued in the leading article of its last paper.

Federalism at its old Tricks.

From the tone of the federal press, it is evident that the federal party, following in the wake of the Blue light torism of 1819, are making a strong effort to prevent the government from effecting the loan authorized by the Legislature. This was to have been expected. What Democrats has forgotten the treasonable appeals which before and during the last war with England, to the capitalists of the country, entreating them to stop the mad career of the "tyrant Madison" by holding fast their purse strings. Their policy, openly avowed, and shameless acted upon, was to encourage and aid the enemy, and to thwart the measures of their own government.

Thus it is now. The moment a spec of war appeared in the horizon, and the State has incurred a debt in defence of its honor and territory, the blue light flag is again hoisted, and the threat is openly thrown out, that the administration must yield to the federalists, or money, the sinews of war, shall not be obtained. Verily, in the language of the immortal Jefferson, "federalism will be federalism still, whatever false name it may assume." Change its garb as often as it may, call it Whiggism, National Republicanism, or what not, and the same principles, the same hatred of Democracy, will ever mark its course.

From the Eastern Argus.

The Opposition.

The federal party has been always characterized by a *factions spirit*. It is nothing at all new for it to denounce every thing which does not contribute to the advancement of its own selfish interests, and the aggrandizement of its own favorite leaders. It was so in Jefferson's time, as well as now. Does any one doubt it? Let him read the following account of the conduct of the federalists at that period, taken from Matthew Carey's Olive branch:

"The gazette patronized by, and devoted to, federalism, were unceasing in their efforts to degrade, disgrace, and defame the administration. Allegations wholly unfounded, and utterly improbable, were reiterated in regular succession. An almost constant and unwavering opposition was maintained to all its measures; and hardly ever was a substitute proposed for any of them. Not the slightest allowance was made for the ungodliness and convulsed state of the world.—In a struggle between two hostile nations, than the opposition manifested in their attacks upon

How admirably does this portrait of the federalists of 1801, apply to the federalists of the present day! How precisely similar is the conduct of the opposition now, to the conduct of the opposition then. The preceding paragraph would seem to have been written with direct reference to the events of the last few years. Certainly, it describes them with remarkable accuracy. The federalists were never more emphatically a mere opposition, than they now are. Indeed, their leading men do not blush thus openly to characterize their party. "Opposition to the National Administration," said James T. Austin, of Boston, "is the first great principle of the whig party." "We have labored," said Daniel Webster, "not so much for the attainment of any positive good, as to prevent any thing done by others." And

the true reason of this course is plain. The federalists dare not state boldly and fairly their real designs, and go to trial on them before the people. They know too well the overwhelming defeat which would meet them in such a contest, ever again willingly to venture it. They, therefore, adopt the plan of opposing every democratic measure which is presented, without proposing any definite one of their own. They rely not upon the justice of their own cause, but upon the miserable hope of discovering some errors in the conduct of the opponents. Their employment is, we appeal to our readers if it is not so, rather to pick flaws in the characters of Republicans, than to try to build up any character of their own. What must honest men think of a party, thus united only by hatred against others? What, too, must be the verdict of the people concerning it? What was it in the days of Jefferson and Madison—what but a verdict of complete and utter condemnation—condemnation well deserved and heartily accorded? Should it be different now? Is not the opposition as guilty in 1839, as it was in 1801? Has Federalism changed its character?

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 26, 1839.

Democratic Republican Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR.

JOHN FAIRFIELD.

OXFORD . . . ALVAN BOLSTER,
DAVID HAMMONS.
YORK . . . TIMOTHY SHAW,
SIMON BARKER,
JOHN G. PERKINS.
CUMBERLAND . . . PHILIP EASTMAN,
OTIS C. GROSS,
IRA CROCKER,
LEVI L. TOTMAN.
LINCOLN . . . JOSIAH MERRROW,
ARNOLD BLANEY,
THOMAS SIMMONS,
CHARLES HOLMES.
KENNEBEC . . . EZEKIEL SMALL,
AMOS NOURSE,
BARTLETT W. VARNUM.
WALDO . . . JOHN TRUE,
JONATHAN MERRILL.
HANCOCK, WASHINGTON AND AROOSTOOK,
EASTERN DIST. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

COUNTY TREASURER.

OXFORD . . . ALANSON MELLIN.

DELEGATES FROM THE SEVERAL TOWNS AND PLANTATIONS comprising Oxford Senatorial District, assembled at the Court House in Paris, Wednesday, August 14th, at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of selecting two candidates for the Senate, and one candidate for County Treasurer, to be supported at the next annual election.

The Convention was organized by choosing Hon. CORNELIUS HOLLAND, of Canton, President, and Levi Brown, of Waterford, Secretary.

On motion of Mr. Eustis, of Rumford, a Committee of five was appointed to receive and examine the credentials of members. D. Chase, of Buckfield, L. P. Sawyer, of Denmark, L. N. Stanley, of Dixfield, S. Morse, of Livermore, and T. W. O'Brien, of Fryeburg, were appointed, and having attended to that duty reported the following

LIST OF DELEGATES.

Albany—John Hunt.
Andover—Edward L. Poor.
Barnstable—James C. Bean.
Buckfield—Daniel Chase, James Bonney.
Bath—James T. Cross, James M. Pote.
Bryantown—James Green, Junr.
Carrage—Edw. Grover.
Canton—Cornelius Holland.
Denmark—Levi P. Sawyer.
Fryeburg—Thomas W. O'Brien.
Fryeburg Academy Plantation—Jona. Bennett.
Greenwood—William Noyes.
Gilead—Asa Kimball.
Hebron—William Cobb, Jr.
Hemlock—Samuel Bailey.
Hiram—Alfred Irish.
Hiram—William Parker.
Hiram—James Joseph Staples.
Livermore—Lee Strickland, Silas Morse.
Lovell—John Walker, Jr.
Mexico—Alvin Kimball.
Norway—Jonathan Swift, Lee Mixer.
Newry—Phineas McKusick.
Oxford—Robert Pike.
Paris—James Russ, Rufus Stowell.
Peru—Isaac Chase.
Rumford—John M. Eustis.
Roxbury—John Reed.
Sweden—Benjamin Nevers.
Sumner—Zenas Stetson.
Stonham—David Sawyer.
Stone—Amos Hastings.
Turner—William B. Bray, Nathaniel Chase.
Waterford—Levi Brown.
Wheatfield—Edmond Chase.
Plantation No. 2—Wm. B. Walton.

The report was accepted.

T. W. O'Brien, L. P. Sawyer, and L. Strickland, were appointed a Committee to prepare Resolutions expressive of the views of the Convention.

Voted to adjourn for one hour.

Afternoon. Met according to adjournment.

Voted, That a Committee of three be raised to receive, sort, and count the votes for candidates for Senators, and E. L. Poor, R. Stowell, and N. Chase were appointed, and reported that

Gen. ALVAN BOLSTER, of Rumford, and DAVID HAMMONS, Esq. of Lovell, were nominated, having received nearly an unanimous vote of the Convention.

The same Committee reported that

ALANSON MELLIN, Esq. was nominated as candidate for County Treasurer.

The following persons were selected by the Convention as Senatorial District Committee, for the ensuing political year: William Bridgman, of Buckfield,

Thomas J. Cox, of Dixfield, John Higgins, of Porter, Jonathan B. Smith, of Norway, Edward L. Poor, of Andover, and Geo. W. Millett, of Paris.

The Committee appointed to report Resolutions presented the following:—

Resolved, That the course of the present National Administration has been such in relation to the finances of the Government as to command the confidence and support of the honest and patriotic portion of community, and from the well known prudence, independence and magnanimity of the President, we believe he will so manage as ultimately to secure the integrity and peace and best interests of our State.

Resolved, That we cordially concur in the re-nomination of JOHN FAIRFIELD for Governor—that the integrity intrepidity and patriotism evinced by him on the commencement of his administration in relation to our North Eastern Boundary, has reflected honor upon the character of our State, and entitled him to the respect, confidence, and support of all who love their Country.

Resolved, That the cause of Democracy is the cause of the people—studying the greatest interest and happiness of the greatest number, and the better it is understood, commands more and more the admiring confidence of the best men of every age and of every country—and to sustain their cause, as well as every other good cause, requires perpetual vigilance patient and untiring industry, and often great self denial and personal effort.

Resolved, That the conduct of the federal party in censuring the course of Governor Fairfield in relation to the boundary difficulties—some accusing him of timidity, others censuring him as too rash—manifests that *distinction of principle*, which characterizes all their political proceedings and merits the reprobation of all honest men.

Resolved, That we cordially recommend ALVAN BOLSTER and DAVID HAMMONS, Esquires, to be supported for Senators in our next State Legislature—and in recommending them for the support of the Democratic Electors of Oxford, we confidently anticipate the united support of every unwavering Democrat of the County.

Resolved, That ALANSON MELLIN Esq., still possesses our entire confidence, and that we again cheerfully recommend him to be supported for County Treasurer.

On motion of Mr. Stanley, the Convention voted to tender their thanks to the President and Secretary for their services in presiding over the meeting.

Voted, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the President and Secretary, and published in the Oxford Democrat, and all other Democratic papers published in the State.

CORNELIUS HOLLAND, President.
LEVI BROWN, Secretary.

THE ELECTION. We have frequently admonished the Democracy of this County of the danger of placing too much reliance in the pretended inactivity of our opponents. We were satisfied that a concerted but secret action and understanding existed throughout the State among our opponents to carry on the campaign in silence—they well knowing that there is a decided majority against them, and that a full vote would place them in a minority still smaller than that of last year, attempt to lull the Democracy into security by affecting to abandon the contest and withdraw from the field, and their leading papers have repeatedly decided that any such action or understanding was being made, or existed.

We have now evidence in tangible shape of what we had before surmised. In another column will be found a copy of a Circular which is undoubtedly in circulation in every part of the State. It completely gives the lie to all their professions. Read it Democrats! Every Town, Plantation, and School District throughout the State is to be put under federal organization—every voter is to be marked and his name reported to the County Committee, and every one to be done secretly and with "as little display as can be." Here is proof which they cannot controvert, that the Democracy are to receive a dastardly and cowardly attack from their old enemy with the expectation of being able to re-enact the scenes of '37. It is perfectly in character. We should expect and be prepared to meet an enemy rendered desperate for want of aid of panics and distress, their natural allies—we should expect tricks and stratagems and secret organization. Let every Democrat be up and doing—burnish up and gird on your armor and be ready for the battle. Let Old Oxford, on the ninth of September next speak, to them in a voice of thunder. Show to them that although they may have their mercenary and part-colored forces marked and numbered, and under the most rigid discipline to their system of warfare, they cannot catch you napping or carry the fortress by stratagem or storm.

THE CONVENTION. The Convention held in this place last Wednesday, the proceedings of which will be found in another column, was very fully attended. Indeed, considering the season of the year and the goodness of the day for the farmers to make their hay, such days having been scarce the present season, we did not anticipate a very full attendance; but were agreeably disappointed to see so large a number of the "bone and sinew" present. This is as it should be. It shows that the Democracy are still awake and alive to their interests, notwithstanding the apathy which apparently has existed, and bodes well for the coming election. The Convention were nearly unanimous in the selection of candidates, and evinced a spirit of harmony and good feeling which we have seldom witnessed on an alike occasion. If the Democracy but respond at the polls in as unanimous a manner, federal-whiggery will have scarcely a shadow left to tell its fate.

TOO GOOD TO BE LOST. A leading Federalist travelling in a Stage Coach, not a thousand miles from this place, (supposed to be on an electioneering tour) in speaking of the "dark and nighted regions of Oxford," remarked, among other things, that he wished "light might be found in this County!" One of the "huge paws" being present, immediately replied that there was light here last September, and it would probably be snuffed this fall.

We publish the following communication by request. If the stigma which now rests upon the character of Col. Andrews, is merited, it is proper that the public should know it. If, on the contrary, it is unmerited, and his actions and motives have had wrong constructions placed upon them, it is equally proper that he should have an opportunity of vindicating them. If we have imputed wrong motives to, or misrepresented him in anything we have heretofore said, we are as willing as any one to be convinced of it, and willingly open our columns to him for that purpose, with the hope, that, if he avails himself of the privilege, he will adhere strictly to the truth and the real facts.

[For the Democrat.]

COL. ANDREWS.

For the information of people in general we will take this opportunity to state that Col. Charles Andrews of Turner has returned. It was reported, at the time he left T. and was believed by people at large (with how much truth or sincerity we do not say) that he left without giving his friends or creditors notice that he was going, or that he should even return; consequently all supposed him a "runaway." We repeat, this gentleman has returned and with all the unfavorable, and uncontradicted reports resting on his reputation he has been permitted to mingle and associate with the democratic party. And he has not only been permitted to mingle and associate with his old friends, but has appeared in public as a speaker and teacher of Democratic principles. We take the liberty to inform our friends, that this conduct does not comport with Jeffersonian Democracy nor with the dignity and parity of Republican faith. And however much we may feel disposed to sympathize with the unfortunate and persecuted, we will never suffer our politics to become corrupt by assisting the renegade, the profligate, or the bankrupt.

When this gentleman, or his particular friends will come forward and give satisfactory answers to the following questions, we (and we are not few) will receive him as a friend, with kindness and regard.

Question 1. Did Col. A. inform Mr. Prentiss when he left Turner for Portland that he was going to Ohio?

2. Did he inform his brothers, or friends, or creditors, that he was going to make a tour West and set the time?

3. Did he carry away any portion of the surplus revenue from the Township of Turner which belonged to the Town, and which he was bound by his oath of Office to have paid?

4. Did he leave funds in the hands of Mr. Prentiss, with the command that he should pay the Surplus Revenue and settle with other Creditors when he left Turner, or did Col. A. send a power of Attorney to Mr. P. after he had arrived in Portland, for the above purpose?

5. Is it true that he saw one of his brothers in Portland when he was about to take the Steam Packet for Boston, and did not inform him that he was going West?

Community exact from Col. A. full, explicit and satisfactory answers to all the above queries, none of which require him to reveal a word, which, if he is a man of truth, honor and integrity, will ever do him the least possible harm. We suspend further remarks for the space of two weeks with the hope, that within that time the Gallant Col. will exonerate himself from the foul aspersion resting on his character, but with the determination that if these charges of fraud are not cleared up, to give him his merited share of denunciations.

VERITAS.

For the Democrat.

EDWARD KENT.

Our opponents have again brought forward this worthy gentleman to receive the suffrages of the people of Maine for Governor; and congratulate themselves most heartily that they can present a man so eminent in public service, so lofty in ability and patriotism.—In announcing him as their candidate for re-election, they consider it but proper that good reasons should be given why the people of this State should give him their support. Concerning Gov. Kent's private character as a man and a citizen, we know of nothing to his discredit; but in his public capacity, as Executive of the State, we saw much which we cannot overlook, and much which indicated a want of decision of character as well as capacity to govern. We will mention a few things among the many to which we took exception.

Gov. Kent's first Message to the Senate and House of Representatives is a document which will not in our opinion bear the test of even the most superficial criticism. By reference to that message it will be seen that a great portion of it is occupied with a discussion about the currency of the United States—using severe language against the measures of the General Government and passing judgment where he should have been silent. We consider that Gov. Kent must have been ignorant of his duty as the Chief Magistrate of a State, or that he willfully stepped aside from the prescribed bounds of the Constitution, when he made this *undignified digression*. We do not wish to attribute wrong motives to Mr. Kent; but we conjecture that this newspaper-article-portion of his message was intended either to bring reproach on the National Administration, or else to give greater publicity to party spleen. If therefore Gov. Kent was capable of writing a proper message on the affairs of the State, one or the other of the foregoing motives must have actuated his judgment. For he must have known that after all he might say concerning the affairs of the General Government, no action could be had thereon. This, then, proves that Mr. Kent is not only a partisan zealot, but is also incapable or unwilling to exercise that impartiality, equally the attribute of an honest heart and a just Magistrate.

Much is said concerning Mr. Kent's serving the State in time of "trial and tribulation," with honesty, decision, and firmness. We know of no very great trials or tribulations which happened during the Administration of Gov. Kent—Nothing that required any great share of moral courage—and nothing which might not and would not have been equally well performed by any of his predecessors—we will not except his redoubtable prototype, Gov. Hunt. In his digression, comical-like message, a specimen of moral courage? Is it that to which our opponents would refer us as the insignia of bold daring? Or is it the exalted correspondence which took place between the Governor of an independent State and a certain Indian Chief? Or finally, is it that truly obsequious epistle written to Lt. Gov. Harvey for the purpose of obtaining permission to execute a Resolve of the State Legislature? If it is for the first of these transactions, that the friends of Gov. Kent claim for him a great

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NORTH CAROLINA.—We learned yesterday from a gentleman direct from Raleigh that Henson, (whig,) in Rencher's late district, has beaten Fisher, his sub-Treasury opponent; and

There are now about thirty-five men at this place who do regular guard duty at the Boom, and are actively employed on the improvements around the station. But in case of need they could be speedily reinforced by the parties now at work on the road recently laid out in this vicinity. On the maintenance of this Boom depends the preservation of SIXTEEN THOUSAND TONS OF TIMBER now in the river, on the banks, or hewn in the woods. As much more has been passed through the Boom, which was cut on the river by permission from Massachusetts, on her divided lands, or by permission from the two

We hope our countrymen are prepared to profit by this dear bought experience. It was impossible that such a drama should wind up with any ending but insolvency in regard to numbers.

Notwithstanding the present scarcity of money and the apparent hardness of the times, we consider the country to be far more prosperous now, in reality, than it was in 1836. Then it

☞ The Whig intimates that Judges should be politicians. Certainly not—the federalists should not have run Judge Whitman for Congress in the Cumberland district last fall.]Bangor Democrat.

"Wh't's the matter up there?" said one loafer to another in the Pit of the Park Theatre, as symptoms of a row in the third tier began to develop themselves. "Oh, only some *glorious*

Paris, August, 15 1839 181

THIS certifies that I have given my son John Abbott his time, that he may transact business for himself, and that I shall neither claim any of his earnings nor pay any of his debts after this date.

WOMEN "RAGGERS," Lowell Factory
It is stated that nine hundred and twenty eight of the factory girls in Lowell, have deposited in the Savings Bank in that city, over \$100,000—an average of something over one hundred dollars each. The amount would be much larger, but that no interest is allowed on deposits exceeding \$500; besides many of the girls prefer to deposit in institutions nearer the residence of their parents. What *Monsters* these Banks are!

The preceding paragraph is from the Advertiser of yesterday. Pray, Mr. Advertiser, can you tell us what you mean by "these Banks?" Do you refer to the Lowell Savings Bank, and such beautiful institutions as the Philadelphia Savings Bank, the Philadelphia Loan Company and some other similar concerns we might name where the savings of the industrious poor seem to be kept, very much as the savings of Gen. Jackson's Administration were kept by the Depository Banks—be kept from the control of their owners? If institutions, thus shamefully mismanaged, are the ones you mean by "these Banks"—institutions from which the Depositors are unable to get a cent of their hard earned money, which they put there for safe-keeping—better men than you may well exclaim—what *monsters* these Banks are!

And in view of recent developments respecting savings Banks, there can be no wonder, we should think, why, "many of the girls prefer to deposit in institutions [good bureaux, perhaps], nearer the residence of their parents." If these banks are not conducted in a little more honest and creditable manner, and managed a little less on federal credit principles, Depositors, we opine, will soon be scarce, and the sage editor of the Federal Whig Portland Gazette and Advertiser will cease to rejoice at the large amounts that go into the coffers of savings institutions which was not safe.

PAUL PRY.
Eastern Argus.

"HAIL STORM."
On the 29th of July, we were visited with one of the most violent Thunder Storms ever known in this vicinity—accompanied with hail. The hail was limited in its range to about one mile square; it cut down every thing in its course. The corn and grain are wholly destroyed, and even grass was beat down and very much injured. The wind was very strong, blowing from the N. E. All the glass was broken in the houses on the side exposed to the hail and wind, and some houses had as many as one hundred and twelve squares broken in. There were broken between 6 and 700 squares in this small compass. The hail stones were, some of them as large as hen's eggs, and of all shapes. They were driven with such force, that they would undoubtedly have killed a person had he been exposed to them. They left marks on the buildings and fences that will probably last as long as the materials of which they are made. Horses and colts were much bruised by them, and hens and other small animals that could not find shelter in season to protect themselves, were killed. On the whole it was a melancholy sight, of which the above is but a faint description.—Eastern Argus.

EAST TURNER, August 1, 1839.
Gentlemen—Will you have the goodness to correct an error in the Argus of the 30th ult. The notice reads thus—"The name of the P. O. at Turner, Oxford Co. Me. has been changed to East Turner. It should read—The name of the P. Office at Turner Androscoggin, Oxford Co. Me. has been changed to 'East Turner.'" EZEKIEL MARTIN, P. M.—Argus.

MORE SEIZURES.—The schr Amazon owned by Ellery and Davis, Gloucester, has been seized by the British Government vessel and carried in. Two other schr whose names and to what port belonging, we did not learn, but owned in Massachusetts, have met the same fate. When are these seizures to stop? At the rate they have been going on our people engaged in the fishing business, are being relieved of their property in a way not very pleasant. There ought to be an armed vessel there to protect our fishermen. We do not wish to screen the guilty from punishment, nor do we believe the wrong all on one side.

Salem Advertiser.

IMMENSE POWER.—A Locomotive Engine built at Lowell, for the Western Railroad, was tried, says the Boston Transcript, on Thursday, on the Lowell Railroad and started from a state of rest, a train of 63 cars, filled with merchandise, weighing three hundred and thirty-three tons, of 2000 lbs, and carried it with ease over an ascent of 10 feet to the mile, at the rate of nine miles an hour!

The amount of lumber surveyed in Bangor, from April 20, 1839, to August 1st 1839, we learn from the Whig, is 44,288,974 feet. From July 1st to August 1st, the amount surveyed was 17,195,483 feet.

Thomas White, an Irishman, who died recently in England, is said, four years ago, to have convened all his near relations, about 30 in number, at a dinner, where, by way of dessert, he distributed among them \$30,000.

The chief cook at the U. S. Hotel, Saratoga Springs, gets a salary, it is said, of \$500 per month, or \$6000 per annum. Just the salary of the Cabinet Officers of the U. States.

A new Post Office has been established at Goodwin's Mills, in York Co., and Lorenzo D. Trafton appointed Post Master.

M. D.—A was said that the appearance of these formidable letters on the sign of a tooth-drawer, signified miserable dentist.

MEDICAL CIRCULAR.

The article published below, concerning the new and popular doctrine advanced by the illustrious Goellicke of Germany, cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout our country.

[Translated from the German.]
LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE,
OF GERMANY,
THE GREATEST OF HUMAN BENEFICATORS.
Citizens of North and South America.

To LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE, M. D., of Germany, Europe, belongs the imperishable honor of adding a new and precious doctrine to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by many of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member), he proved to be well founded in truth as any doctrine of Holy Writ—a doctrine, upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his supporters to refute. Consumption is a disease always occasioned by a disordered state of the VITA (or Life Principle) of the human body; often secretly lurking into the system for years before there is the least complaint of Lung-Disease, which may be as certainly, though not so quickly cured, as a common cold or a simple headache. An inviolable precious doctrine this, as it imparts an important lesson to the apparently healthy of both sexes, teaching them that this insidious foe may be an unobserved inmate of their bodies even while they imagine themselves in the best of health, teaching them that THE GREAT SECRET IN THE ART OF PRESERVING HEALTH IS TO PLUCK OUT THE DISEASE WHILE IN THE BLADE, AND NOT WAIT UNTIL THE PILL OF DEATH HAS BEEN TAKEN.

This illustrious benefactor of man also entitled to your unqualified gratitude, and the gratitude of a world, for the invention of his MATCHLESS SANATIVE, whose healing faculty may justly claim for it such a title, since it has so signally triumphed over our common enemy CONSUMPTION, and has cured, in the most rapid manner, a kind of medicine which has thoroughly filled the vacuum in the Materia Medica, and thereby proved itself the CONQUEROR OF PHYSICIAN'S CLASSES, a medicine, for which all mankind will have abundant cause to thank the beneficent hand of a kind-hearted and humane physician, whose wondrous virtues have been so gloriously displayed even by some of our clergy, in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they often became the happy instruments of changing despondency into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

GOELICKE'S MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

A medicine of more value to man than the vast mines of Austria or even the united treasures of gold and silver, which is obtained equally from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and the possession of a true and powerful medicine, which, though designed as a remedy for consumptions solely, is possessed of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system—a medicine, which begins to be valued by Physicians, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the LETHAL GRAYE.

Of most medicines before the public, the patient is directed to "take five or six bottles, and if these do not cure, preserve in the use of ten, or even fifteen," but not so with the Matchless Sanative.

It is here worthy of remark, that in almost every instance, where cures have been wrought for this remedy, less than a phial has removed the disease—and in no case, whether resulting from faulty or excessive use, has a patient used more than one phial. The Sanative is above all estimate as a general preventative of CONTAGIOUS DISEASE, and by many it is said to be a never failing antidote, though the inventor does not claim it with such infallibility.

All persons who live in unhealthy climates, whether hot or cold—all operatives and others connected with manufactories, and all who lead sedentary and inactive lives, are exposed to various insidious maladies, which may be silently preying upon their constitutions while their attention is directed to other avocations, and while they "suspect no danger in it,"—maladies which an occasional use of the Sanative would check in the bud.

Hundreds of certificates from responsible persons who have used the Sanative, might be published showing the wonderful cures it has accomplished, but the public will probably prefer to make actual trial of its virtue, rather than rely upon what may be said of it by its friends or foes.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults, one drop for children, a half drop, and for infants, a quarter drop, three or four times a day, in the manner of taking a half or a quarter drop.

PRICE—Two dollars and fifty cents per half ounce. For sale by the subscriber, who is the only Agent in this vicinity.

Paris, May 25, 1839. H. HUBBARD.

STATE OF MAINE.

RESOLVE proposing an amendment of the Constitution of the State.

Resolved, Two thirds of both Houses of the Legislature concurring, that the Constitution of the State be amended by striking out the fourth section of Article I, and inserting in its stead the following, viz: "Section 4. All Judicial officers, now in office, or who may hereafter be appointed, shall hold office until the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by address of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the Selectmen of the several towns, Assessors of the several plantations, and all other officers of the cities, are hereby empowered and directed to notify the inhabitants of said towns, plantations and cities, in the manner prescribed by law, at their next annual meeting in September, to give their votes upon the following question, viz: "Shall the Constitution of the State be amended as to strike out the fourth section of the sixth article, and substitute in the room thereof the words following, viz: Sec. 4. All Judicial officers now in office, or who may hereafter be appointed, shall hold office until the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by address of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the Selectmen of said towns, plantations, and cities, shall vote by ballot upon said question; those in favor of said amendment expressing it by the word Yea, upon their ballots, and those opposed to the amendment expressing it by the word No, upon their ballots.

Resolved, That the Selectmen, Assessors, and all other officers who shall preside at said meetings, receive, count and declare the votes in open meeting; and the Clerks of said towns, plantations and cities, shall make a record of said proceedings, and of the number of votes, in the presence of the Selectmen, Assessors and all other officers, and transmit a true and correct copy of said record, sealed up, to the Secretary of State, and cause the same to be delivered to said Secretary, on or before the first Wednesday of January next.

Resolved, That the Secretary of State shall cause this Resolve to be published in all the newspapers printed in the State for three months at least before the second Monday of September next, and also cause copies thereof, with a suitable form of a Return to be sent forthwith to the Selectmen of all the towns, and to the Assessors of all the plantations, and to the Clerks of all the cities in the State. And said Secretary shall, as early as may be, in the next session of the Legislature, lay an account of the same before said Legislature, with an abstract thereof, showing the number and state of the votes.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Read and passed. March 12, 1839.

INSERATE, March 13, 1839. Read and passed.

JOHN PRINCE, President.

March 14, 1839. APPROVED. JOHN FAIRFIELD.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, August 1, 1839.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original Resolve in this office; and in pursuance thereof, request all printers of newspapers in this State, to publish the same for three months at least before the second Monday of September next, in accordance to the provisions therein contained.

Attest:
A. R. NICHOLS,
Secretary of State.

NOTICE.

I hereby certify that I have given to my son Clement S. Heath his time and shall not hereafter receive any of his earnings or pay any debts of his contracting.

PETER HEATH,
Witness, ROBERT A. CHAPMAN,
BETHEL CHURCH, BETHEL July 22d 1839.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

PAIN cannot exist but from *Corrupt Particles* being seated in the blood vessel, the pain is experienced. These corrupt particles when in great volume (quantity) are the *Positive cause of death*.

It is a solemn truth that corruption terminates the existence of all created beings; the importance of its speedy removal from the body, when by any means it has accumulated, is therefore self evident; not only Health, but existence, being absolutely endangered by its existence.

Let us then acknowledge that the only sure means of preventing and curing disease, is the speedy removal of *Corrupt Particles* from the body. Disease being, only another name for Corruption, and Corruption or *Corrupt Humors* being identified in all cases as *Impurity of Blood*.

Purgative Medicine, when resorted to in season, that is while there is a sufficient vitality remaining in the system, will certainly remove corruption; thus the blood is purified; thus chronic diseases and premature death are prevented; thus those whose lives are of the utmost consequence to their country, and families, are often saved.

The importance of the discovery of curing diseases after ages will do justice to Dr. Benjamin Brandreth will not then be styled an "ignorant pretender." But that will neither please nor offend him; in the rectitude of his own acts, in the quiet of his own conscience, he is rewarded. And he gives this solemn pledge that the medicine shall be always equal to what it ever has been; and that no exposure shall be given in its manufacture—and the making of it he attends to personally.

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are universally used in every section of this wide extended country where they are made known. Having been effected solely from their use, the introduction of them into the United States establishing the fact beyond all doubt that the Brandreth Pills cure the (apparently) most opposite diseases by the one simple act of continually evacuating the system with them, until the disease gives way; therefore, whatever may be said of the theory, the utility of the practice is now beyond all doubt.

Dr. B. allows that the curative effect depends on the Purgative Qualities of the Brandreth Pills; experience and a constant being a guarantee for upward of forty years have made them the most judiciously balanced purgative known. Therefore, however long it may be necessary to persevere with them for the removal of any disease, no other than good can possibly result from their use—they are perfectly innocent.

The healthy as well as those suffering from disease should use them—the former to keep their blood pure and vigorous, and the latter to remove all noxious accumulations without weakening the system. The only care that is required is to procure the genuine Brandreth Pills, and you cannot fail to procure the genuine if you take the following advice:

How to be secure from Counterfeits.

Never purchase Brandreth's Pills without being positively sure that the person selling has an *Engraved certificate* of Agency, and *Q. P. observed*, has been renewed; no Certificate being any guarantee after twelve months from date that Pills sold by the holder are genuine.

All Pills having Wm. Brandreth on the label, and George Hodgkinson on the edge, are counterfeits, are to be discarded, and even the law has been obtained.

These, and indeed, all counterfeits, if used according to the directions which accompany my Pills, are calculated to DESTROY LIFE. They are made by men having no standing or respectability, without inhibition or name—perfectly careless of consequences, provided money is obtained.

Extract from Dr. B.'s Address to citizens of the U. S. J. And be careful to remember that I have never authorized persons in the United States to sell my Pills. These counterfeits persons universally sell counterfeits, and that all Trueholders who are made agents, have each of them a COPIER of the certificate of Agency, signed in writing with a pen by me, and which certificate is renewed every twelve months, it being no guarantee for more than one year from date—where the date is not WRITTEN, it is ENGRAVED.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
21 Broadway, New York.

Dr. B. Brandreth, has at very great expense, established the following offices for the extensive sale of his Vegetable Universal Pills, which he begs to be understood shall be always equal to what they have been, and that no expense shall be spared in their manufacture. This he guarantees on his honor.

Agents in the following cities:
Philadelphia—8 North Eighth Street.
Baltimore—80 South Charles Street.
Boston—19 Hanover Street.
Albany—Corner of Green and Hudson Streets.
Pittsburg—154 Wood Street.
Cincinnati—119 Main Street.
Louisville, Ky.—99 Fourth Street.
St. Louis, Mo.—56 1/2 Market Street.
New Orleans—3 Old Levee.
Chicago—101 West Lake Street.
Montreal—63 Notre Dame Street.
Sub Agents in Maine will hereafter receive their supplies from the New England Office.

19 HANOVER STREET
THE ONLY OFFICE IN BOSTON FOR DR. B. BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS.

Or of AGENT JOHN O. LANGLEY,
Who is DR. BRANDRETH'S duly authorized Travelling Agent for the State of Maine.

The following are the ONLY Agents in Oxford County furnished with the Genuine Pills. Buy of them and avoid deception.

Agents—CROCKER & SHAW.
So. Paris—A. Hall, Jr.
Buckfield—A. F. Cole.
Rumford—O. C. Cole.
Dixfield—A. Graham.
Jay—J. L. Haine.
Rich—J. K. Kimball.
Livermore—Benton & Morrison.
N. York—J. C. Coughlin.
Woodstock—Welcome Kinley.
Harford—Hall & Haines.
Greenwood—Welcome Kinley.
Albany—Lewy & French.
Turner—J. H. C. Goodnow.
Norway—J. H. C. Goodnow.
Lowell—James Walker.
Waterford—Noyes & Noble.
Sedden—Benton & Morrison.
Fryburg—H. C. Russell.
Porter—John Higgins.
Hiram—J. H. C. Goodnow.
Canton Mills—J. M. Desbon.
Oxford—Charles Deane.

Sole proprietor of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

Dr. Gordon's Gelly of Pomegranate, and

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—ANDOVER.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners, resident and non-resident proprietors of the following described land in Andover, within the county of Oxford and State of Maine, that they are assessed in the lists submitted to me for collection for the year 1839 in the sums following, viz:

Pinney Wood's farm near Jacob Farringtons, Lot No. 2, 2d Div. 100 acres, \$3.36
Henry Jones & ass 20 Lots on the Kimball mill, supposed to be lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, in the 2d Range, 17.00
Hewitson Parsons Jr. for James F. Briggs's farm 1st Range, Lot 14, 6.92
Ass Pratt for Richard's farm on Kimball mill, Lot 18 1st Range, 1.26
John M. C. Alcott Lot 10, 2d Range on Kimball mill, 1.23
Unless said assessments are paid to me the subscriber with all the intervening charges, on or before the sixteenth of November next, at two o'clock P. M. so much will be necessary to pay the same will then be sold at public Vendue, at the town Hall in said Andover.

3m50 SILVALLS POOR, Collector of Andover.

PERUVIAN PILLS.

A prime article for Consumptions, Coughs, &c. &c. Just received and for sale at the old stand, by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, May 17, 1839.

DR. WM. MOUNTAIN'S RHEUMATIC AND STRENGTHENING PLAISTER.

THESE Plaisters have been used throughout the greatest part of Europe, and have been found to be far more efficacious than any other Plaister for the following complaints, viz: Pain in the Side, Lame Back, Weak Stomach, Weak Joints, Difficulty of Breathing, or any unpleasant feeling in the Chest, &c. &c. These Plaisters come to hand nearly spread, and only need to be applied to the part affected.

Just received and for sale, by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, July, 1839.

Commissioners' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed by the Probate Court within and for the County of Oxford on the 25th of June 1839, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

WILLIAM H. MUZZY,

late of Oxford in the County of Oxford deceased; will meet at the Office of J. S. Keith in Oxford in said County on the last day of August, September, and October next at the clock in the forenoon to receive and examine said claims.

J. S. KEITH,
CHARLES DURELL, Com'rs.
Oxford July 19, 1839.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that John Knight conveyed by deed of Mortgage dated July 18th A. D. 1837 to the undersigned, by the name of Edmund Wray, a certain tract or Lot of land situated in the town of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford containing fifty one acres more or less.

For a particular description of the premises reference may be had to the District Registry at said Fryeburg Book 12, page 421.

The said tract or Lot of land having been broken, broken thereon of the undersigned claims to foreclose said Mortgage as provided by the laws of the State.

EDMUND W. WRAY.

Sweden July 25, 1839.

To the Hon. Justice of Western District Court to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.

The petition of Henry F. Dargin of Mexico in said County humbly sheweth, that he is interested and holds in common and undivided one seventh part with persons to your petition unknown of a certain one hundred and thirty acres of land situated in the County of Oxford, and divided of lots in said County being the same land Samuel Stevens conveyed to Haines Stevens and six others—And that he is desirous of holding his property and interest in said lot of land in severalty, wherefore he prays the Court to order and cause partition to be made of said land and estate, and that his proportion thereof may be by him held severalty, according to the law in such cases made and provided, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

HENRY F. DARGIN
By F. G. VIRGIN his Att'y.

Oxford, ss. Western District Court June Term A. D. 1839.

On the foregoing petition ordered, That the petitioner cause an attested copy of said petition and of this order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a Newspaper printed at Paris in said County of Oxford, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the said term of Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of November next, that all persons interested in said land and estate do then and there appear and shew cause if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

A true copy of the Petition and order of Court thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

At a Western District Court begun and holden at Paris in and for said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.

JOSIAH KEYES of Rumford in said County yeoman Plaintiff vs. Abner Foster of Rumford yeoman Defendant.

In a plea of the case of alleged fraud and deception in the sale and exchange of horses on the 11th day of January 1839. To the damage of the said plaintiff as he says the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars. It being suggested to the Court that at the time of the making and service of the plaintiff's writ, the defendant was out of the State.

It is therefore ordered, That notice of the pendency of this suit be published in the Oxford Democrat a Newspaper printed at said Paris, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the said term of Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of November next, that the said Foster may then and there appear if he see fit and defend in said action.

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

A true copy Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

At a Western District Court holden at Paris in and for said County of Oxford the second Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.

WILLIAM HASKELL of Canton in said County Gentleman Plaintiff vs. Abner Foster of Rumford in said County yeoman Defendant, in a plea of the case, being indebtedness assumed on an account annexed for the sum of \$33.66. It being suggested to the Court that at the time of the making and service of the plaintiff's writ, the defendant was out of the State.

It is therefore ordered, That notice of the pendency of this suit be published in the Oxford Democrat a Newspaper printed at said Paris, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the said term of Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of November next, that the said Foster may then and there appear if he see fit and defend in said action.

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

A true copy Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

At a Western District Court begun and holden at Paris in and for said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.

BENJAMIN POOR of Andover in said County of Oxford, Gentleman, Plaintiff vs. John A. Sweat of Erol, State of New Hampshire, yeoman Defendant, in a plea of the case, in which the plaintiff declares upon a promissory note for seventy seven dollars, dated the third day of August A. D. 1836 payable on demand to the said Plaintiff, or to the order of the said Plaintiff, by the defendant, and endorsed by said Druggist, signed by the defendant, and in which the plaintiff's writ in this action, the defendant was out of the State.

It is therefore ordered, That notice of the pendency of this suit be published in the Oxford Democrat a Newspaper printed at said Paris three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the said term of Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of November next, that the said Sweat may then and there appear if he see fit and defend in said action.

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

A true copy Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

Bethel Academy.

THE Trustees of Bethel Academy are hereby notified to meet at the Academy Building in Bethel, on Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of August 1839, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of choosing all officers, required by their by-laws, and for the transaction of all other business which may be thought necessary.

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

A true copy Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

Bethel August 1, 1839.

To the Hon Board of County Commissioners now sitting at Paris within and for the County of Oxford.

RESPECTFULLY represent your petitioners that the public good requires that a new county road should be located and established commencing at or near Locke's Mills in Greenwood, thence easterly to the outlet of North Alder River Pond near the house owned by Caleb Bick, thence in a line to the outlet of said Pond to land owned by Samuel Swan in Woodstock, thence southerly on the bank of South Alder River Pond to land owned by Samuel Bryant Jr. in Greenwood, thence easterly to land owned by Zephaniah Whitman in Woodstock, thence southerly by land owned by Samuel H. Houghton in Woodstock, thence down the outlet of Bryant's Pond as called in Woodstock to Joshua S. Whitman's in Greenwood, thence southerly in the most practicable route to the County road at or near the North West corner of the town of Paris. Your petitioners respectfully request that the Hon. County Commissioners may view said route and duly locate and establish said Road or so much thereof as shall be deemed for the public good and advantage.

(Signed by) AMOS YOUNG, & 14 others.
Paris June 15, 1839.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioner cause notice to be given to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at John R. Briggs' Tavern in Woodstock on Friday the thirteenth day of September next at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at a convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Greenwood and Woodstock and of Haines's Gore, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by the said Clerks to take copies in three public places in each of said towns of Greenwood and Woodstock, and in Haines's Gore, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be served and posted at least thirty days before the said term of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

Notice.

THOSE whose Notes or Accounts have been due due own year are informed that unless settled or arranged in time is made by the first day of Oct. they will be left for collection.

FRANCIS BEMIS.

Paris, August 15, 1839.

Bethel Academy.

THE Fall Term in Bethel Academy will commence on Wednesday, on Wednesday the 7th, day of the next month under the care of our former successful Instructor, Mr. G. S. Mallett. We have also a careful apparatus, and do not hesitate to invite your notice, and to try the advantage of this Institution, and trust they will find ample reward for their expenses.

JOHN TRIPP, Sec'y.

August 15, 1839.

TO FARMERS.

THE subscriber having made arrangement for building a new Churn M. H. Mill, East part of the State, to go into operation about the middle of September, requests the Farmers having grain suitable, to preserve it for seed, as he will buy the seed at a fair price or get it out on shares.

JARVIS K. KING.

Paris, Aug 7, 1839.

At a Court of Probate hold at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine.

STEPHEN SANDERSON, Administrator of the Estate of Thomas Bennett late of Surber, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered, That said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the twentieth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said estate should not be allowed.

Attest—LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy, Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

Quackin' Needs.